

How Mrs. St. Clair Moss Won Nomination in 8th District

You will be interested in reading this contribution to the Post-Dispatch by Marguerite Martyn and getting acquainted with one of Missouri's most remarkable as well as charming women.

There are many reasons for believing that Missouri may elect a woman Representative to Congress this fall.

In a district normally Democratic, Mrs. L. W. St. Clair Moss of Columbia, nominated for Congress on the Democratic ticket at the recent primaries, received the highest plurality (more than 400 votes) ever given a candidate for this office in this district, except where a candidacy was uncontested.

Her opponent at the November elections will be the present Congressman, Sid Roach, Republican, who is serving his first term. His election in a Democratic stronghold was accounted one of the vagaries of the late lamented landslide. "Any good housekeeper ought to be able to get rid of Roaches," to quote a local wag. And it is conceded Mrs. Moss is a good housekeeper, and then some.

There have been two Congresswomen, both Republican. Another Republican woman, Mrs. Huck, already nominated in Illinois, is likely to be a third. No other Democratic women have been nominated for this office as yet, so if Mrs. Moss is elected, to Missouri is likely to come the distinction of being the first state to seat a woman on the Democratic side of the House.

Democrats all over the country are looking to the Eighth Congressional District of Missouri to embrace an opportunity of helping fulfill the promise contained in the national platform, that women shall be taken into full partnership. And it is to be hoped, too, that no other voters in that district are so Hyde-bound (one of the apt phrases for which Mrs. Moss is noted) as not to help claim another progressive distinction for the state.

Such an Event Would Give Rise to Variety of Emotions

Missouri represented by a woman in Congress! With a variety of emotions many of us will adjust ourselves to the novelty of the situation. But, having been over to Columbia and met the candidate in her related environment, her triumph is in no sense a mystery to this observer.

As a woman consistently active in the advancement of womanhood; as the peer of any man in professional achievement and demonstrated business acumen; as a citizen with a record of leadership in civic movements; as a pioneer with a number of "first woman" entries to her credit; as a personality of rare versatility and winsomeness; as an authority on political questions and issues of the hour—her nomination seems now not extraordinary at all, but merely logical.

To explain the above conclusion—how Mrs. Moss "gets that way"—a brief catalogue of her attainments will suffice. She is now president emerita of Christian College, a school for young women, at Columbia. Two years ago she retired, after 28 years as president of the institution, agreeing not to sever activity completely until the last of eight buildings she had caused to be erected was completed. When she became custodian of this property it was valued at \$30,000, was up to its ears in debt, and the institution probably would have been abandoned by the board of the Christian Church as a hopeless undertaking had not faith, determination, energy, resourcefulness, enthusiasm, on the part of its new president intervened so save and

build it up. Today the property is valued at \$750,000. Eight handsome buildings, modern to the last degree in their equipment, adorn the campus, which covers two city blocks, while enrollment at the college reaches its capacity. Down to the last detail of acquiring its now substantial endowment and administering its affairs, the enterprise is credited to Mrs. Moss.

Few men in the country can claim more enviable records as builders.

As a young wife and the mother of a 2-year-old daughter she began teaching a rural school in Colorado. She rode a mustang, broke a trail through the snows and taught cowboys. Her first husband, Prof. Frank P. St. Clair, in declining health, accepted the presidency of Christian College, with the understanding that his wife should share in its administration. His death followed shortly and she assumed full charge. The little daughter died some 20 years ago. In 1911 she was married to Dr. Woodson Moss, head of the medical faculty of the State University. After nine years Dr. Moss also died. It will be observed that she retains the names of both her husbands, though she does not affect a hyphen.

Has Taken Part in Civic as Well as Cultural Life of Columbia

Along with the development of her own college, Mrs. Moss has taken an active part in the civic as well as the cultural life of the university town. Two years ago she was elected, with a large majority, the only woman member of the School Board of Columbia. She is the only woman member of the National Board of the Disciples of Christ. She was the only woman on the committee which directed the Liberty Loan campaigns in Columbia. Now she is the first woman nominated in Missouri for Congress. She was born Luella Wilcox, in Virdin, Ill., 57 years ago. Her father was then the leading Democrat of the locality. All Democratic caucuses were held in his home. She grew up in a political atmosphere and never has wavered in her belief in the party of Jefferson as the party of the people, as opposed to the vested interests. And she will support the party ticket this fall, she says, regardless of the personality of the man who happens to head the ticket in this state.

Authority on Tariff

Mrs. Moss is especially regarded as an authority on tariff problems in all their perplexing ramifications. To join her voice with that of the minority party against the high protective tariff, "which is as a voice crying in the wilderness, as the voice of the political evangelist," is her chief personal motive in wanting to be a Representative in Congress, she says.

While her nomination, in view of her qualifications, seems the most natural thing in the world to those who know her, Mrs. Moss, herself, took nothing for granted, but made a most vigorous campaign.

In a Ford sedan, driven by a young student of the university, she covered the entire district twice, traveling more than 2,000 miles.

"I had to do this," she says. "People will take a man on faith, but a woman must prove herself. They will forgive a man almost anything, and they will forgive a woman nothing. Men are concerned to know if you have been a business success; women are concerned to know if you intend to help lift moral standards in politics. It is a fierce light which beats upon a candidate, but I was glad of the opportunity to take my record to the people. I have done a man's work

for 30 years, and I believe I could convince men that a qualified woman who has made good in some other field of public service need not hesitate to enter this field. I hoped to do something toward eliminating sex prejudice, and I believed some of us women must lead the way so that other women will follow in the assumption of new political responsibilities. To have made a creditable campaign, that alone would have satisfied me."

"I spoke two and three times a day every day, except Sundays, for six weeks," she said. "Sundays I dictated letters, wrote a column of 'political pointers' which I published at regular advertising rates in eight Democratic papers in the district, and prepared the copy for handbills and announcements."

"I had no assistance from any man, financially or otherwise. What little money was spent came out of my own pocket."

"I made a point of getting the women together in the afternoons and impressing upon them that it is within their power to get anything they want accomplished in government, now that the new day has dawned, and it isn't the men, spitting and chewing upon the street corners, who can say what is going to happen in politics now, but the women who must be consulted."

"Many times my speaking rostrum was a few rude planks set up on stilts at a country picnic. I was delighted with opportunities to speak from base ball stands. We encountered a cloudburst one night, in the midst of which the gasoline gave out and the car slid downhill into a ditch. That night I slept in a log cabin in a room with the other strange wayfarers, men and women. The next night I spoke from the Capitol steps, where I had the largest audience that greeted any candidate excepting Reed and Long."

"We pulled through mud three days at one stretch, when we did not see another car on the road. In many rural communities they never had heard a woman make a political speech before, and I had the satisfaction of having many men of the conservative farmer type come to me and say that though they never had intended to vote for a woman, they were going to vote for me. And they did vote for me."

"When I heard of a place where there was said to be a particular prejudice against women and Democrats, that was the place I determined to reach. Ashland, in Boone county, they told me, was pro-German and wet. 'I'll get Ashland,' I said. And I did. When the returns came in it was found that I had carried Ashland."

"I went everywhere except into my opponents' counties. I knew it would be useless to go there but I made capital out of not going. Before November, however, I shall have to invade Camden county, the home of Mr. Roach."

"On the other hand, my two Democratic opponents in the primaries did not hesitate to invade my territory. Indeed, Boone was the only county in which they made speeches. The insisted on sharing every speaking date with me and claiming an equal length of time on the program. But I made capital out of this, too. 'To catch fish you've got to go to where the fish are,' one of them explained, apologetically. Whereupon I asked the people how they liked being thought of as fish?"

"I shared every picnic, every sandwich, every bottle of soda pop with those men. I did not let the audiences lose sight of this fact, and it only reacted in my favor. Why, I wouldn't have lost those men for anything in the world. They were my greatest assets."

"On the last night, here in Columbia, when we had our biggest audience, they might wisely have stepped aside with a show of gallantry and let the lady speak first. But, no, they didn't. And so I had the last word."

Subject of Discussion Largely "What Is the Matter at Washington?"

"What did I tell the people?" she responded to a query. "My subject was large, 'What is the Matter at Washington?' While my opponents bore down heavily on local issues, the need of a new Federal building, especially, it struck me that, as we were asking for a national job, we ought to keep to national issues. The cut in the national waterways appropriation was one national issue to be brought home, in its effect upon the Missouri river. Then I sought to bring home to the farmers, to the merchants, to all the people who are feeling the high cost of living, the danger of the high protective tariff to Republican Congress is attempting to engineer, and its vital, intimate relationship to conditions here at home."

"Upon the great chess board of national life is being played a political game in which the sinister high protective tariff wins out, and we, the people, who must pay the added price of living, lose. It's your game and my game, being played at Washington, I would tell them. Ours is a representative Government. Our hope lies in sending to Congress and the Senate, representatives who will fight against fastening this heavier millstone around the necks of the people. I pictured to them that the Democratic minority in Congress is fighting against an oppressive tariff bill and for the people, as did that band of Greek heroes at the Pass of Thermopylae."

"Any woman who can manage a family budget can understand a tariff bill. The market basket has gone into politics; woman is following, I reminded them."

"Why should a hide of a 4-year-old steer bring a farmer \$1.14, while a razor strop costs him \$1.50? I asked them. And a pair of shoes, on one side of the scale, outweigh in price 30 bushels of wheat on the other side? I reminded them of how the Esch-Cummings act is guaranteeing the railroads 6 per cent on their investment, while the farmer is not making 1 per cent. I told them of a man I knew who sent a car load of vegetables to the city. The produce brought \$675 and the freight was \$495."

"That the Middle West has no contribution to make to the President's toy American fleet was another talking point. One of my opponents paid me the compliment of saying he never had heard the ship subsidy issue more

clearly defined even by a man," she observed, laughingly.

"I got most of my inspiration out of my audiences, however, and was surprised to find that the larger the audience the more fluently came my thoughts and the better my voice carried."

Not Frightened at Report of Congresswoman's Hard Time

Jeanette Rankin, former Congresswoman, filling a speaking engagement in Columbia, had told her, she said, that a lone woman in Congress has a very hard time keeping firm to her convictions. "But she did not frighten me," remarked Mrs. Moss. "I have outlast many long sessions in committees where I have been the only woman. I have never been smoked out. In fact I think I must be what they call a man's woman, since I work very happily with men."

There were, nevertheless, that she is a woman's woman as well.

She invited me into a cool, dainty apartment, essentially feminine in all its appointments. She is slightly built, animated, vivacious, with many mannerisms and phrases that are distinctly youthful, as if she had absorbed them through close association with young girls. She is cordial, though not gushy, a fluent and vivid talker, having always just the right word, just the apt quotation and many an anecdote to illustrate a point.

SOLDIER OF PROGRESS DEAD

Prof. J. J. McKenzie died August 1 in Toronto, and the world loses a soldier of progress which it can ill afford to spare. Dr. McKenzie, during the war, was so impressed with the ravages of the pus-forming germs called streptococci that he devoted his life to experimenting with them, to enable medical science to better cope with them. He became infected with the germs, and laid down his life, a martyr to humanity and the work he loved. On the graves of such as he is built the house of progress of the race. Doubtless it was of such as he that it was written "He that loseth his life . . . shall find it."

THE MAN WITH CRAZY "IDEA"

Don't laugh at the man with the "crazy idea."

Forty-five years ago Thomas A. Edison laughed at himself because he had a "crazy idea." But he kept on, and to-day in millions of homes the phonograph plays.

Less than a score of years ago Langley was laughed to death because of his "crazy idea" that man could fly. The greatest mathematician of this country, Newcomb, demonstrated "conclusively (1)" that a heavier-than-air flying machine couldn't fly.

The world has been laughing for a hundred years at the "crazy idea" that women could, should, or would vote.

It was a "crazy idea" that two great nations, with a boundary line between them three thousand miles long, could by treaty, do away with armed camps, forts, soldiers, ships of war on lakes. But Canada and the United States never have any use for the soldiers and the forts displaced by treaty.

Wireless was a "crazy idea." So was Bell's telephone, and Morse's telegraph, and Whitney's cotton gin.

Many have thought Jesus Christ had "crazy ideas."

Don't laugh at the man with the idea which seems "crazy" just because it's new. If there had never been any new ideas we would still jail lunatics and debtors, burn men for witchcraft, and use pine knots for illumination. It's not so long since a Republic was a "crazy idea" in government.

Some day the man will be born whose "crazy idea" will end war, strikes, oppression, anarchy, crime, and fraud. He will be laughed at, as all leaders have been. But let us, you and we, be not among those who deride, merely because not yet has it been given to us to understand.

A real idea of progress, of human betterment, comes from God. Don't laugh at it because you don't understand it.

CURIOUS EXAMPLE RESULT OF STRIKES

Economists and statisticians in the Nation's Capitol are pointing out an odd example of the working of the law of supply and demand. So vast are the forces involved in the operation of the law that it is not usually easy to see them except in the perspective of much elapsed time. But the result of the strikes has contracted this period so that the entire operation can be seen in a single example.

Lack of coal in this country has caused a sudden demand upon British coal mines, which in turn caused a sudden rush for ships to carry the coal to the United States. The immediate result has been an increase in ocean freight rates from England to the United States amounting to a hundred and fifty per cent, or from seven to seventeen shillings a ton.

A ship's journey is there and back. The usual amount of freight space available for the return journey has caused a great drop in freight rates for the transportation of grain from the United States to Europe which has been aided by the inability of American railroads to promise grain deliveries at shipping ports, due, of course, to the railroad strike. In England, much coal, a demand from America, and sufficient ships sends freight rates up. In America too many ships and a scarcity of cargoes send freight rates down from 14 cents a hundred pounds to 11 1-2, with the prospect of going to 10 cents, which figure is much below pre-war minimum.

In 60 years Negroes in the United States have acquired 22,000,000 acres of land, as working farmers, and not as speculators. They own 600,000 homes and 45,000 churches and operate 78 banks, 100 insurance companies, besides 70,000 business enterprises of various kinds, with a capital of \$159,000,000. Illiteracy has been reduced to 26 per cent, due to the fact that there are more than 400 normal schools and colleges for Negro teachers.

Strong reasons make strong actions



Low Excursion Fare

It will pay you
to go to the
MISSOURI STATE FAIR

Sedalia, August 19-26, 1922

The educational exhibits will help solve your problems!
You will see Missouri's best live stock, poultry and products!
Mammoth exhibits! Elaborate entertainment!

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ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL

To the world at large, it is the venerable inventor of the telephone who has passed on. To a much smaller group, it is a beloved educator, a teacher of the most difficult pupils in the world, who has left the sphere of his activities.

Dr. Bell, whose labors in science and invention brought him fame and fortune, did not cease his benefits to humanity with the invention of the telephone. Before that epoch-making invention and during all his long life, he has been a teacher of the deaf and dumb, a student of means to enable the dumb to learn to speak, and the deaf to learn to "hear," either through instruments or by lip-reading.

The whole world talks by telephone, nor gives a thought to the man whose genius made it possible. But no deaf mute learns to communicate with his fellows, no dumb person learns to speak, but pays mental tribute or grateful appreciation to the humanitarian, scientist, inventor, teacher and educator who spent his life in the amelioration of their misfortunes, and on whose teachings the whole modern science of speech taught to the speechless may be said to rest.

RURAL CARRIER EXAMINATION

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced an examination to be held at Fredericktown, Mo., on Sept. 9, 1922, to fill the position of rural carrier at Knob Lick, and vacancies from that post office. The salary of a rural carrier on a standard daily wagon route of 24 miles is \$1,800 per annum, with an additional \$30 per mile for each mile or major fraction thereof in excess of 24 miles. The salary on motor routes ranges from \$2,450 to \$2,600 per annum, according to length. Separate examinations for motor routes and wagon routes are no longer held. Appointments to both positions will be made from the same register. The examination will be open only to citizens who are actually domiciled in the territory of the post office where the vacancy exists and who meet the other requirements set forth in Form 1977. Both men and women, if qualified, may enter this examination, but appointing officers have the legal right to specify the sex desired in requesting certification of eligibles. Women will not be considered for rural carrier appointment unless they are the widows of U. S. soldiers, sailors, or marines, or the wives of U. S. soldiers, sailors, or marines who are physically disqualified for examination for reason of injuries received in the line of military duty. Form 1977 and application blanks may be obtained from the offices mentioned above or from the United States Civil Service Commission at Washington, D. C. Applications should be forwarded to the Commission at Washington, D. C., at the earliest practicable date.

STATE ISSUES SEED WHEAT LIST

The largest list of approved seed wheat ever issued in this state reaches Missouri farmers this week through the co-operation of the State Board of Agriculture, the Corn Growers Association and the College of Agriculture. Representatives of the college and association inspected nearly 500 fields of wheat this year, and not more than five per cent of all the wheat grown in the state is of high yielding strain or variety suited to the conditions where grown, or sufficiently free from mixtures of other wheat varieties, other grains, weeds and seed-borne diseases to be really fit for seeding purposes. Not only this but far less than one per cent of all wheat grown in Missouri this year is good enough to be approved and listed for sale on the approved seed list of the Association.

Yet a great deal of this good seed has been discovered by personal inspection and now is listed so that wheat growers may obtain it. It will certainly pay the average wheat grower to secure his seed for fall seeding from some man whose seed was thus approved. All such seed is practically pure in every respect and in no case seriously diseased. If seed of the right variety, well adapted to conditions under which it is to be grown, is secured, the grower can reasonably expect to produce a superior product and secure more bushels per acre than would otherwise be possible. Lists may be obtained from R. T. Kirkpatrick, state seed marketing specialist, at Columbia.

Down in Southeast Missouri where they grow sunflowers as a commercial crop, it is reported that the crop is being damaged by a borer. Experts are seeking a means of controlling the insect pest which threatens to destroy the crop.



Sliced peaches with Kellogg's Corn Flakes!

Can you imagine anything so good to eat early on a warm morning or for lunch as sliced peaches and milk, all-cold and fine—and Kellogg's Corn Flakes, crispy and delicious!

Eat plenty of Kellogg's Corn Flakes and fruit and know the happiness of feeling sprightly, despite the heat! Kellogg's Corn Flakes are exactly the sort of a diet you need. They are not only satisfying, but nourishing as well and just wonderful for little folks, in particular, because they digest so easily.

Be certain to get Kellogg's Corn Flakes in the RED and GREEN package bearing the signature of W. K. Kellogg, originator of Corn Flakes.

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Also makers of KELLOGG'S CRUMBLIES and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and krumbled



The Woman's Bank, too

There was a time when people thought of a bank as an institution for men only—a place of mystery where women were unknown.

However, with the passing of time things have changed—ideas have progressed—and to-day every up-to-date bank is a woman's bank, too.

This bank prides itself on being a woman's bank—a place where courtesy and personal attention are always shown. We should like very much for you to come in and talk your financial problems over with us.

COME IN—LET'S GET ACQUAINTED.

St. Francois County Bank